Danger Mouse and the Curse of the Crimson Eye

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Summary: Baron Greenback has two plans - auction off the rare Crimson Eye gem to the highest bidder, and turn the recently-discovered mummy of Nesu the captain of the Ancient Egyptian guards into a tourist attraction at a ridiculous price. There are only two options for the latter - find Nesu's mummy that went missing or find Nesu's look-a-like and make him a living mummy as a replacement.

1. Watching a Documentary on Ancient Egypt

**Danger Mouse (2015) belongs to CBBC!**

**Danger Mouse's personality is STILL going to be a mix between his original 80s personality and his 2015 personality.**

**Thoeris means the great or the first in Egyptian.**

Zaid means 'he shall add' in Egyptian.

**Nesu originates from the general of the foot soldiers in the army of Ummanigas, king of Elam, against Assurbanipal, king of Assyria (An Archaic Dictionary, Cooper, 1876).**

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><p>The city of London; one of the most popular cities in the world for tourists to travel to while on holidays, the capital and most populous city of England and the United Kingdom. A popular center for tourism, attracting over 16 million international visitors per year, attracting 27 million overnight-stay visitors every year, and the British Museum being the most visited attraction in London.<p>

And here on this quiet corner of London's Mayfair in this fine, yet lazy afternoon, in a building cleverly disguised as a huge pillar box, Danger Mouse, the world's greatest secret agent, is at the main room of the flat, sitting on the sofa, reading a book on Egyptian philosophy... and then took a much needed nap after reading the book

for a long period of time... and saving the world yet again from an evil villain who is NOT Baron Greenback.

Penfold, the average and often cowardly assistant of the world's greatest secret agent is in the kitchen, making jam sandwiches for himself... and eating some of the sandwiches in the process.

Professor Squawkencluck is down at her lab, working on yet another one of her great inventions for secret agents to use in their future missions... and then fell asleep on the desk after completing her inventions due to not getting enough sleep last night.

Yes, everything's quiet and peaceful in the flat. With the occasional munching noises coming from the kitchen.

I love it. I wish it was like this for the entire story. Just peace and quiet at last...

Penfold grabs a TV remote from the couch and flickers the TV on while munching on one of his jam sandwiches.

... for about 6 paragraphs. Let's see what's on TV today, shall we?

Penfold kept on flickering various channels to find something good to watch, so far there's nothing to watch until he stops at the History Channel where it is currently showing a documentary on Ancient Egypt. Now that looks interesting to watch. Educational and full of history knowledge the readers might want to learn, if I do say so myself.

"Quiet, they're going to talk about the ancient pharaohs and then the ancient military." Penfold cried at the narrator as his eyes are glued to the screen where a female narrator of the documentary began talking.

"_The pharaoh was the most powerful person in Ancient Egypt who was the political and religious leaders of the Egyptian people, holding two titles; 'Lord of the Two Lands' and 'High Priest of Every Temple.' __As the Lord of the Two Lands, the pharaoh was responsible for ruling Upper and Lower Egypt for he owns all the land, made laws, collected taxes, and defended Egypt against foreigners. As the High Priest of Every Temple, he represents the gods on Earth by performing rituals and built temples to honor the gods."_

One of Danger Mouse's ears flickered at the sound of the TV being on, and the sound of the female narrator continuing to narrate the documentary, though he remained asleep as the documentary's female narrator continues talking.

"Many pharaohs went to war when their land was threatened or when they wanted to control foreign lands..."

That caught Danger Mouse's attention enough for him to jolt wide awake, almost startling Penfold.

"_If the pharaoh won the battle, the conquered people had to recognize the Egyptian pharaoh as their ruler and offer him the finest and most valuable goods from their land - food, gold, women,

you get the idea."_

That'd be something Baron Greenback would want to do if he becomes the ruler of the world. He'll have to make sure Baron Greenback _never _becomes the ruler of the world.

"_For more than 8 months, archaeologists have been digging the Egyptian deserts, and then finally, just last week, discovered the tomb of Thoeris, the legendary female pharaoh of Egypt. Thoeris took the throne when she was only 9 years old, shortly after her father was killed in a battle between the Egyptians and the Mycenaean Greeks. The Mycenaean general Deltaneous Plus, or simply General K, has been sent by the king of Mycenae to try and bargain with the people of the Nile which was known as the council of peace, and after days of pleading with the pharaoh, Thoeris agreed to give away some of Egypt's resources of papyrus, several slaves and some gold in exchange for something in return. General K offered the female pharaoh in return one thing that that historians find shocking, even today. He offered his young son to be a servant to Thoeris' court. His name was Albus, and he was a mysterious young mouse pup to the Mycenaean Greeks. Some say he was the result of General K's affair with a mistress in the palace of the Mycenaean king, so to conceal this deed he would have to give away the child to clean his good name. Though others believe that Albus was merely a servant boy that in order to impress the Egyptian royals, referred to him as his son. Whatever the case may be, the deal was made and Albus was sold as the pharaoh's servant boy."_

"That poor kid though." Penfold was deeply saddened by the mouse pup's fate in the documentary. "What kind of parent sells their child off to slavery?"

"Someone that uses innocent children as nothing more than obedient pawns in their diabolical schemes to get what they want, and when they served their purposes, they'll be cast aside like garbage and left for dead." Danger Mouse replied bitterly. He hated the fact that there are still people out there today - using innocent children as living tools.

The female narrator continues narrating the documentary. "_Although a servant, the court still treated him with dignity. It wasn't until the Memphis Menace, an event that occurred in the 19th Dynasty that Albus showed Egypt a new side of him, something that not even the Mycenaean Greeks were aware of. When a group of vicious toads invaded Memphis in hopes of stealing valuable goods, Albus demonstrates excellent military tactics, intelligence and resourcefulness that not only saved the citizens of Memphis from harm, he also saved the people's gold and other various valuables from the vicious toads._

_Because of this, Pharaoh Thoeris renamed the mouse pup to Nesu, which __originates from the general of the foot soldiers in the army of Ummanigas, king of Elam, against Assurbanipal, king of Assyria. This was seemingly appropriate because not only did the pharaoh renamed the mouse pup to another name, she also made him the new captain of the royal guards."_

"Seems appropriate enough." Danger Mouse added as the documentary continues on.

"_Nesu was described as having beautiful snow-white fur, golden yellow eyes and a seemingly slim physique. What made the young mouse unique was the eyepatch he wore over his left eye. No one knows how the captain lost an eye, or if he lost an eye."_

"The way she's describing Nesu almost reminds me of someone I know." Penfold muttered as he took a long, yet quick look at Danger Mouse before turning his attention back at the documentary.

"Rumors began to circulate that the young pharaoh had fallen in love with the captain of the guards, something that some people might find it unheard of. Thoeris has already been betrothed to King Abubakar at birth. Another rumor would be that the priest Zaid, of the temple of the god Anubis, had an obsession with the captain of the guards, seeing him as his hero and idol, and became furious to hear of the captain's alleged affair with the pharaoh. It was discovered that the queen and the captain of the guards did had an affair, but they did seem to be close friends, even until Nesu's death two years later.

Nesu was a remarkable member of Thoeris' military, as well as the most loyal of her soldiers, so much that he died saving the pharaoh's life from an attempted murder caused by Nesu's predecessor, the former captain of the guards. The traitorous predecessor was never found."

"Crikey! He got killed saving the pharaoh's life!" Penfold cried as he turns to Danger Mouse with deep concern... mixed with fear. "I hope you don't get killed while protecting the Queen, chief."

"Yeah, it's almost as if history is repeating itself." Danger Mouse considered the story as the agent and the assistant continued watching the documentary.

During the time of the program, the duo have changed positions, and neither of them are able to stay awake much longer. Penfold had sunken into the cushions of the couch, snuggling into Danger Mouse as he snores, not loud enough to make Danger Mouse lose his sleep. Danger Mouse had rested his arm around Penfold, unconsciously bringing his little friend closer to him.

If you can listen quietly, you can hear two rhythmic heartbeats.

The door to the flat opens and Professor Squawkencluck, finally awaken, enters the lab, only to find Danger Mouse and Penfold sleeping on the couch as the documentary on Ancient Egypt continues to play.

"Am I interrupting anything, ya sleeping beauties?"

Both Danger Mouse and Penfold shot around to see the professor standing behind them, smiling sweetly.

"P-professor, you nearly gave me a heart attack!" Danger Mouse yelled in surprise, clutching at his chest. Both his face and Penfold's face grew hot.

"How long were you standing there?" Penfold asked, looking quite embarrassed.

"Just a few minutes, but long enough to AUGH!-" Professor Squawkencluck was whacked with a pillow from the sofa, her glasses nearly fell off from her face. "What was that for?"

Danger Mouse hid the pillow behind his back, innocently looking away. "Who me?"

Cut the act, DM. We know it's you.

The embarrassed rodent glared at the narrator. "Spoilsport."

Just then, Colonel K's hologram appears before the trio.

"_DM, I have an urgent mission for you to solve!" _Colonel K's hologram spoke to Danger Mouse. _"I need you to go to Egypt to find the Crimson Eye before Baron Greenback does."_

Penfold blinked. "The Crimson Eye?"

"A very rare and priceless gem from Ancient Egypt that is worth more than the Crown Jewels of England." Danger Mouse answered Penfold's question. "It was one of Pharaoh Thoeris' valuable possessions, and it was said that the Crimson Eye contained some sort of mysterious powers that anyone with a wicked mind would use it to rule the world."

"_Precisely, DM_." Colonel K's hologram added. _"The world is counting on you to find the Crimson Eye and keep it safe from the clutches of Baron Greenback. Who knows what he might do with the gem if he gets his hands on it."_

"Don't worry, Colonel. We'll find the Crimson Eye and make sure it does not fall into the wrong hands.

Colonel K's hologram disappears as Danger Mouse looks at Penfold.

"Penfold, we're going to Egypt."

2. Greenback Has 2 Plans

Meanwhile, in one of London's local parks, the good ol' British folks are gathered here today for a day of fun-filled activities. What joy!

But one place in this park is _not_ filled with fun activity.

We see the infamous Frog Hopper standing on a moat in the middle of a local park, where inside the Frog Hopper is the revengeful, resentful, spiteful, lawbreaking, mad, swindling, thieving, malicious, extorting, assaulting, crooked, torturous, dishonest, complaining, wicked, indecent, menacing, touchy, swarthy, shadowy, villainous villain of all time.

And he calls himself...

Baron Greenback is fast asleep in his bed until his alarm clock starts going off. The toad reaches into view and shuts the alarm off and is now sitting up in bed and looking much like in a way normal

people do when they first get up.

... Baron Silas von Greenback! Oh, I hate you, I hate you, I hate you!

"Good to know!" the cranky toad yelled at the narrator as he yawns and slides his feet into a pair of slippers by the bed before shuffling across the lair towards a huge, closed hatch with a console in front of it.

He reaches for the console and presses a button; the hatch slides open to give him a view of the bright, beaming sun just outside.

"Curses!" the cranky toad muttered in a low voice before closing the hatch. "Stiletto! Prepare for my morning preparation sequence!"

"But, Barone! It's a-only 3 in ze afternoon!" Stiletto cried.

"It is? No matter, just activate it anyway!"

"Si, Barone!" Stiletto pushes a button in which a message flashes up on a screen:

MORNING PREPARATION SEQUENCE ACTIVATED!

Baron Greenback, still looking cranky, is carried across the lair on a conveyor belt to stop behind a red screen where Stiletto and the readers could only see his silhouette, First, several mechanical arms reach in to strip the toad of his sleepwear. These retract and are replaced by shower-heads that drench the toad with steaming hot water which causes him to jump and grunt at the feel of it on his skin.

"Next time, don't set the water temperature on hot!" Baron Greenback yelled at Stiletto.

"Si, Barone." Stiletto replied. "A-dully noted."

The shower-heads give way to a large heat lamp that dries Baron Greenback in seconds. Now properly dressed in his fine purple suit, he slides out and opens his mouth so that another mechanical arm can brush his hideous yellow teeth.

He is now reading for another day of trying to take over the world.

"And now to have some breakfast!" Baron Greenback said as he opens the refrigerator to find the egg tray.

Horror ensures as he discovers that the egg tray has only one egg left.

"One egg left?!" Baron Greenback cried in horror. "Curses! I must purchase more eggs immediately if I should have a nutritious breakfast!"

The furious toad steps out of the lair and slams the door shut, leaving Stiletto and Nero behind. A few seconds later, Baron

Greenback re-enters the lair with an embarrassed smile on his face as he reaches for his wallet at the table.

"I forgot to bring my wallet with me."

Then he left again, leaving Stiletto and Nero stunned.

"What's with him?" Stiletto tried asking Nero who spoke gibberish in respond.

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Outside the lair, Baron Greenback is at ground level. He sees several kids swimming and playing on the moat.

"Hey, you kids! Get out of my moat!" the toad yelled at the kids. "It is not made to be played in!"

The kids regard the toad silently for a moment, then go right back to what they were doing. The toad heads off across the park, threading his way through the happy picnickers.

"I must remember to destroy those kids after I've ate my breakfast and destroyed Danger Mouse."

A dog and a cat chase each other, circling Baron Greenback as he walks along with his head down, and after they leave him alone, a Frisbee sails into view and hits him in the head.

"Sorry, mate!"

"Stupid people." Baron Greenback said to himself as he stops when he reaches a group of people at the sidewalk.

Next to the toad is a piglet licking an ice cream cone loudly. Beside the piglet is a female poodle snapping her fingers as she listens to music on her iPod. Behind her is a fat bull crunching away at a snack, chewing with his mouth open. Beside him were two middle-aged female Welsh Corgis who are gossiping with each other.

"So my daughter Helen brought her new boyfriend over, and he's a doctor, so I said 'Doctor, could you look at my hip?' It was hurting." One of the Welsh Corgis spoke to her friend.

On the other side of the road, Baron Greenback sees the signal displaying 'DON'T WALK'.

"Please change."

The traffic signal remained unchanged. The noise around him grew louder and more irritating.

"So he said he wouldn't do it, so I said, 'What, you're too schmaltzy to make a house call?'" One of the Welsh Corgis continued talking to her friend.

"Change." Baron Greenback ordered.

The traffic signal still ignores his order.

"CHANGE!"

Finally, it does so as Baron Greenback starts across. with other people following him.

"Accused people."

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Inside one of Britain's local supermarkets, an employee inspects a shelf of goods while humming to himself. Baron Greenback, grumpy as usual, stands behind him.

"Excuse me, sir, but can you please direct me to the location of where I may locate some eggs? For I would like to purchase them, so that they can travel home with me and I can eat them today"

A pause.

"And maybe tomorrow."

He gives the employee a huge smile.

The employee cocks an eyebrow at the toad. "Aisle three."

Baron Greenback looks upward and sees the sigh that reads,

AISLE 3

He looked embarrassed. He glances off to his left and sees a shelf right next to him, filled with cartons of eggs. The employee smiles over his shoulder and returns to his work as Baron Greenback takes three cartons of eggs from the shelf, all while giving the employee a dirty look.

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After paying for his eggs and another trip back to his lair later, Baron Greenback, Stiletto and Nero are enjoying breakfast as Baron Greenback is getting ready to watch TV.

"Now to catch up on the world's latest events that have happened that this television has reported with the video that they've taped."

Baron Greenback flickers the TV on to see it was currently on the History Channel, still playing the Ancient Egypt documentary that was played in the previous chapter.

"Hmm, this looks interesting. A documentary on Ancient Egypt. Maybe this is worth a watch." Baron Greenback, Stiletto and Nero leaned back on their chairs to listen as the female narrator went on talking, picking up from where she left off in the previous chapter.

"After Nesu's death while protecting the pharaoh from attempted murder, Pharaoh Thoeris granted Nesu the honor of having his own tomb while giving him the best form of mummification to show her gratitude for him. Also, before Nesu's death, the pharaoh has entrusted him in guarding a sacred ruby known as the Crimson Eye."

Just the mention of the ruby's name caught Baron Greenback's interest.

"_Many historians believed that the Crimson Eye contained mysterious powers and it's worth a lot more than the Crown Jewels of England. Nesu honored the pharaoh's wishes to guard the Crimson Eye so much that he personally asked for the pharaoh's permission to have the gem be buried with him to avoid theft by grave robbers in case he dies. The pharaoh understood and accepted Nesu's offer and so, when Nesu died, the Crimson Eye is also buried with Nesu's mummy."_

"Stiletto, if we can get our hands on that gem, not only will we make lots of money, I will be the supreme ruler of the world! MWA HA HA HA HA!" Baron Greenback cried evilly.

"However, Thoeris have always been aware of grave robberies that occurred in various tombs and pyramids that in order to keep Nesu's mummy and the Crimson Eye safe from potential grave robbers, she had a group of slaves build Nesu's tomb somewhere so secret that once finished, they die with that secret. Thoeris allowed one slave to live and record the instructions on how to find Nesu's tomb and burial chamber - all done by completing several puzzles hidden in his tomb that kept grave robbers away. The instructions were recorded in a scroll in which she was buried with when she too died."

"CURSES!" Baron Greenback roared.

"_The good news is that archaeologists have found the scroll that contained instructions on how to find Nesu's undiscovered tomb. For now, a group of archaeologists have yet to confirm when they'll go looking for Nesu's tomb. This could be the turn of the century."_

Baron Greenback eyed the TV gleefully. "Oh this _shall _be the turn of the century. I swear that today is the day that I will develop a plan so diabolical and evil that by the end of the day, I shall be the ruler of the world! MWA HA HA HA HA! But first..."

He looks at the table which is now littered with dirty dishes, and relents.

"I must attend to the dishes that I have soiled with the food that we have eaten."

"Allow me, Barone!" Stiletto happily got the dirty dishes off the table. "You a-go ahead and a-come up with an evil plan."

"Good idea, Stiletto." Baron Greenback replied with a wicked smile on his face.

And then, an idea came to the terrible toad.

A wicked, sinister idea.

"Stiletto, I have _two _plans!"

"Well that's a-start, Barone!" Stiletto's voice can be heard from the kitchen along with the sound of running water. "What's ze first plan?"

"Once we find the Crimson Eye, we shall auction it off to the highest bidder." Baron Greenback answered. "If there's no one to auction the gem off to, I'll use it to take over the world!"

"And ze second plan?"

"We'll turn Nesu's tomb into a tourist attraction... at a fairly reasonable price that is. Y'know how much people loved seeing various tourist attractions."

Dollar sighs appear on the toad's greedy eyes as he rubs his hands.

"Either way, we'll be rich, rich, rich!"

End
file.